

MURDER MOST FOUL.

J. C. Holley Suspected of Crime Would Shame a Fine.

Wilmington, N. C., August 10.—The supposed murder of a youth to secure \$2,500 insurance on his life, the gutting of the Rock Spring hotel, a combination hotel and lodging house on the wharf, the arrest of J. C. Holley, about 40 years old, proprietor of the house, erstwhile preacher of the Sanctification faith, constituted the sensational features of a tragic fire which occurred in this city early this morning. When arrested, and after being warned that he need not make any statement that would incriminate himself, the defendant stated to the justice who issued the warrant, in the presence of several persons, that nobody but he and the boy and his God knew the circumstances surrounding the death of the youth.

Signs of Crime.

The seriously burned body of the youth, Edward Cromwell, 19 years old, who is said to have come here four months ago from an orphan home in Charleston, and was cook at the hotel, was found lying on the floor of his room, in his night clothes, nearly an hour after the fire was discovered.

Capt. W. P. Monroe, assistant chief of the fire department, who was first to enter the room, testified at the coroner's investigation to-day that the body was lying parallel with the bed, which showed no evidence of having been disturbed, his feet toward the head of the bed, thus exploding the theory that the youth fell from the bed. The mattress, he testified, was saturated with kerosene oil and under the head of the dead youth was found a counterpane also saturated with oil, while two large empty oil cans were found in an adjoining room.

Other witnesses testified to hearing a noise as if a struggle about midnight in the youth's room.

Probable Motive.

J. H. Scull testified that on Monday, acting as notary public, he signed certificate of transfer of insurance policy for \$2,500 from Cromwell to Holley, the premium on which he was informed was paid by Holley, who had applied for insurance to the amount of \$5,000, the company refusing more than \$2,500. This is supposed to have furnished the motive for the crime that is believed to have been committed.

The autopsy performed on the body failed to disclose any evidence of violence, but the stomach was distended and the lungs congested, which the physicians say could have been caused by smoke.

The physician was satisfied that the boy was bled before death, but could not say as to whether narcotics were used, as a chemical analysis only can determine this.

The coroner's jury will resume its investigation to-morrow.

Killed by Excursion Train.

Spartanburg, August 11.—Vernon Jolley, 19-year-old son of Stephen Jolly, a well-known and highly respected farmer living six miles west of Chesney in Spartanburg county, was run over and killed early this morning on the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio road, about one mile above the Chesney depot. He was killed by the excursion train which had taken a party to Johnson City and was returning to Bostic after putting off the passengers at Spartanburg.

The Better Sort.

Senator Shively, apropos of patriotism and the fourth, told at a South Bend banquet a war story.

"A private," he said, "got very homesick on the campaign and went to headquarters for a furlough."

"What do you want a furlough for?" the colonel asked.

"What do I want a furlough for?" the private answered bitterly. "Why, colonel, I ain't seen my wife for over three months!"

"Oh, that's nothing," said the colonel, "I haven't seen my wife for more than three years."

"Well, said the soldier, that may be, colonel, but me and my wife ain't that kind."—Washington Star.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL.) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cure for Insanity.

The Lawyer—Temporary insanity is generally cured, isn't it?
The Doctor—Yes, by a verdict of acquittal.—Philadelphia Record.

FAKE "AD" LURES GIRL.

Negro Janitor Arrested for Fiendish Attempts.

St. Louis, August 8.—Miss Lulu Fehlhammers reported to the police to-day that she was attacked at a pistol point last Tuesday night by James Bradfield, alias Bradford, a negro, when she went to answer what proved to be a "fake" advertisement for an office girl. Bradfield was arrested Saturday night while menacing Miss Bessie Unger, after decoying her by means of an advertisement into the building where he was janitor.

Bradfield, according to Miss Fehlhammers, held a pistol to her head when she recovered from a faint and made her sign a statement that she visited the office building on her own free will. The statement was found in Bradfield's pockets and attached to it was a lock of Miss Fehlhammers' hair.

Mr. Bellinger in Charleston.

Charleston, S. C., Aug. 6, 1910.

Editor Bamberg Herald—Dear Sir:

I am on the steamer Lawrence, the ferry boat from Charleston to Mt. Pleasant, returning from Sullivan's Island, where I have been spending a most delightful visit. We are now just at the bend where the channel makes a curve off from Castle Pinckney, and near by is Fort Riley and we are making in to land at the ferry wharf near the custom house. This is a building of magnificent proportions with huge pillars and solid foundation. Its artistic designs of strength, utility and beauty have been well combined. From this point we have a good view of the city and the different church spires. Most conspicuously sacred and venerable rise the lofty heights of the spires of St. Michael's and St. Paul's. And now the skyscraper on Broad street near being completed will hereafter be a most conspicuous landmark.

But before we land let us calmly look out and upon this magnificent panorama that environs the queen city by the sea. First we have the inner port land locked, safe and secure from the great tropical storms that have from time to time swept our Atlantic coast. Sufficiently commodious to shelter and to accommodate, not only all present demands, but for the future, in which we see a prospect for a greater commercial outlook than the city has ever attained. At one view we can see the Cooper as it broadens out into a considerable bay, reaching out to the main land in the direction of Mt. Pleasant and then next to the city and extending up to the navy yard and beyond, a deep channel ample and sufficient for the passage of the nation's fleet and her vessels of war, now being constructed and repaired. We are far enough out that we can see the battery and the large handsome resident buildings that adorn that section of the city, and here flows in the Ashley and widens out into a broad bay, along the margin of which is now being constructed the great boulevard, an extension of the present battery, which will be more fully adorned and beautified by the many mansions, which are to be erected along the margin of this beautiful walk. And now look over and beyond the bay, into which the Ashley mingles its waters, and see that low level point of land with forest growth sufficient to remind one of the famous "hundred pines," which once so proudly lifted their stately forms along James Island and now exist only in memory.

And here is Fort Johnson where the present quarantine is located, and farther on is Morris' Island on which is the light house, whose friendly beacon light ever flashes seaward to guide the marine and his ship safely into port. From this island also projects one arm of the jetty reaching out for the other arm that extends from Sullivan, and only leaves a narrow channel or gateway, that all vessels either leaving or coming into port must necessarily pass under or in reach of the great guns of Fort Sumter like guard or sentinel ever keeping watch. But I haven't said a word about the nice sea breeze and how I enjoyed the surf. It has been many years since I have been in salt water. Not since a boy, when I lived in Texas and occasionally would try the rough waves that rolled in from Gulf of Mexico's stormy waters. But here when battling with the waves quite naturally my thoughts turned back to my Western home and visions of wild broncos and mustangs, and once again turned loose upon the boundless billions of that prairie land. Matters were in confusion for at times when borne upon the crest of a swollen sea and I could imagine that the wild bronco was doing very well, then all at once cast down and bumping on terra firma. Such was my sad experience riding the waves that I wished I was a boy again and racing over the wild West.

L. N. BELLINGER.

Buy your fruit jars at Hunter's hardware store. Prices right.

INVESTIGATING SOIL VALUES.

Work of Government in South Shows Vast Possibilities.

Washington, August 8.—The vast agricultural resources of the South, especially along the line of vegetable gardening for the Northern markets, have been shown forth in the results of recent work done by the bureau of soils, under the direction of the secretary of agriculture. This bureau has just completed an exhaustive investigation of the soils of more than 30 million acres in the Atlantic and Gulf States. The soils investigated were those especially adapted under extensive culture to early fresh vegetables, of which these States have a clear monopoly in the Northern markets from January until the last of June. When it is realized that the South must supply vegetables for more than two-thirds of the United States for more than half the year, the enormous possibilities of this industry can be appreciated.

The investigations showed that about 7 per cent. of the acreage mentioned is capable of yielding far more per acre under scientific and up-to-date methods than by the hit-and-miss farming so commonly in vogue among the Southern truck farmers. Of the vast area, only 1-4 million acres are incapable of being profitably farmed; these, however, may be put in profitable forests. Nearly 4 million acres are especially adapted to early and extra-early vegetables, especially turnips, radishes, lettuce, peas, string beans, Irish potatoes, beets, cucumbers, watermelons and cantaloupes. Nearly three million acres are well suited for early crops of the same varieties maturing about two weeks later, especially to early squash, peppers, sweet potatoes, okra, tomatoes, lima beans, spinach and cabbage. Four and a half million acres are of a sandy loam adapted to vegetables which mature for market at a medium period and on which the lightest type of general farming comes in with early crops and light yields.

Ten million acres constitute a fine, sandy loam which may be profitably used for vegetables for medium late spring market and a light type of general farming. There are 1-2 million acres of loam, the best general purpose soil, adapted to vegetables for the late spring market. These are the last that can be served in a fresh state from this territory, holding a monopoly in the Northern market. More than two million acres are classified as silt loam, well fitted to canning crops and heavy general farming, with about equal adaptations to wheat and grass. Four million acres of clay adapted to heavy farming and ensilage forage crops make up the remainder.

In the sixteen former slave States, including Oklahoma, there was 145,000,000 acres planted to general crops. There are more than 612,000,000 acres of unimproved land in these States. Texas has 167,000,000 acres of virgin land, though much of it is used for grazing. Florida has more than 35,000,000 acres of as rich land as any in the world, now classed as worthless "Everglades." These are being rapidly reclaimed by private enterprise.

Alabama has 33,000,000 acres not utilized, and Arkansas as much. Louisiana has 30,000,000 acres of swamps, which, if drained, would rival the fatness of the Nile Valley. There are in Mississippi more than 30,000,000 acres now awaiting the thrifty immigrant and Missouri has 44,000,000 also awaiting the plough, if we include her rich swamps on the river, Georgia has 38,000,000, and North Carolina 31,000,000 acres of unimproved lands. South Carolina has 26,000,000, and Tennessee has 27,000,000 acres of such lands. Virginia has an unimproved area as large as that of Tennessee, while Kentucky has 26,000,000 acres and West Virginia 15,000,000. Maryland has only about 6,000,000 acres unimproved.

As for the swamps, most of them growing fine timber, though under water for nine months of the year, they will be unfit for cultivation to any extended extent unless drained. To drain the swamps of the South would be a stupendous enterprise, dwarfing the first continental railroad or the Panama canal.

But our American people have learned that our constitution is flexible enough for any good and practical purpose, and it only remains for some logician from the South to demonstrate to congress that the draining of the swamps will facilitate the navigation of the Southern rivers. Then that section can get her arms elbow-deed into the "pork-barrel" and as a result 100,000 square miles of the richest land in the world will come under the plough of the husbandman.

Struck a Rich Mine.

S. W. Bends, of Coal City, Ala., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills for they cured him of liver and kidney trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for constipation, malaria, headache, dyspepsia, debility. 25c at Peoples Drug Co., Bamberg, S. C.

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CHAMPION BANANA-EATER.

Polish Resident of New York Got Outside of 64 at One Sitting.

The banana-eating champion of the world is claimed by Morris Leopeske, a Polish resident of the East Side, New York, who on Monday, after a desperate struggle and against tremendous competition, won a \$100 gold watch in the annual international banana-eating contest at Maspeth, Long Island. Morris succeeded in getting on the outside of 64 1-3 bananas. The feat is more remarkable when it is considered that the rules of the contest prevent the contestants from taking liquids while competing.

Kind Words for Dad.

We do not know who the Rev. W. J. Hindley is, save that he is pastor of congregational church in Spokane, Washington, but we are "for him." He has just inaugurated a "Father's Day," a day in which, he says, he wants to give everybody a chance to "speak a few kind words for the old man, who surely needs sympathy." Sure he does! None more so. The founder of this movement hopes that it will spread all over the country, and so do we. We hope it will reach Washington, and everywhere else, so that poor old dad may chirk up and begin to know that he is not going to be eternally neglected.

Mother has her day, and properly. We know all about the "coffee Mother used to make;" some one is always saving "mother's picture from the sale," or is continually helping an old lady across the street and smirkingly apologizing with "She's somebody's mother, boys," he said. But in the rush of pathos poor old dad has been shamefully neglected. It's all right for him to furnish the coin for the household; to wear pants with fringe on them, so that mother may have a peek-aboo shirtwaist, or to buy such expensive lace curtains that his wife won't let him smoke in the house for fear he'll spoil them.

You can come pretty near winning a wager that it was a woman who wrote that highly popular song, "Everybody Works but Father," and we all know it isn't true; that if father didn't work, mother and daughter couldn't parade or ride in automobiles the way they do. Father has been shamefully neglected too long by far, and it was high time that a voice rose in the wilderness—not that Spokane is a wilderness—giving him a day to himself. We don't quite see what dad's going to do with the day when he gets it; it's pretty safe he won't be allowed to spend it at the club, and if he wants to go fishing it's likely that mother and the girls will think him selfish if he doesn't let them come tagging along.

Things Came Her Way.

He joined the Maccabees and Masons, he joined the K. of P.'s, he blew in all he had to pay initiation fees. He borrowed money of his friends and put them on the bum, to take out life insurance in the Elkafoozelum. He was a Modern Woodman and he headed the parade, an axe upon his shoulder that had a wooden blade; his wife at home was wrestling with a gnarly knot to try to split a splinter off to keep the cook stove hot. He went into the Workmen, but he had no love for work, a kind of lodge bacillus in his system seemed to lurk, and when he went up town to buy potatoes, meat, or tea, he was very apt to spend the cash to take some new degree. One night the lodges all combined and gave a banquet rare, and you bet your bottom dollar the j'iner he was there. He ate some cheese and pickles, and a bait of oysters fried, in short he took a founder and went straight home and died. Now, when the sad fact was proven by his sad and weeping wife, she was handed twenty thousand in insurance on his life. She said: "I see that everything has come my way at last," and she got her second husband before a year was passed.

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"PERFECTION" The Flour that makes the bread like mother made. 24 pound sack for 85c.

Lunch Tongue, Chipped Bee, Fresh Crackers
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WEEK-END AND SUNDAY EXCURSION RATES

—TO—

CHARLESTON AND ISLE OF PALMS, S. C.

—VIA—

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Effective Sunday, May 29th, and continuing during the summer season, Southern Railway will have on sale regular summer excursion tickets to Charleston and Isle of Palms, S. C., with final limit October 31st, 1910, also week-end tickets to be sold on Saturdays, and for Sunday morning trains, beginning Saturday, May 28th, final limit to leave destination before midnight the following Tuesday.

Also cheap Sunday excursion tickets sold only for Sunday morning trains, good returning on last train leaving Charleston 8:15 p. m. Sunday night.

For further information, rates, etc., apply to Southern Railway ticket agents or address,

J. L. MEEK,
Asst. Gen'l. Passenger Agent,
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W. E. McGEE,
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